

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Untitled"

[Ikron the Verbal Hologram:]

The lawnmower-man smashes, through ya skull with battle axes
We whip asses, with Ajanti daggers
And smash this, crushing opposition like we was fascist
Stigmata and four gashes
We bashes, the faggots who can't attack it right
Take they sternum and then turn em into my acolytes
That's the sight of blood, that make a child stop
That's the rise of thugs that keep it wild hot
I hate you, say a prayer to our heavenly father
It's fatal, like a NATO military armada
We hotter, warriors from Atlantis
Couldn't overstand how raw the Hologram is
The mantis, who used the flame rod
You couldn't physically bruise the name God

[Ikron:]

We smash mics, and blast too precise
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ
We smash mics, and blast too precise
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ

[Jus Allah:]

We born builders, as life takes its toll
Legends of the seven, embrace my soul
Transported off the planet, by a supreme force
And told to return on the day of Pentecost
I bisect the ways between Heaven and Earth
And scramble messages from God into your church
Deception, blinds your perception
My reflection outshines the other colors in the spectrum
The brethren, I cease the peace corps
We follow street laws, engaged in Beast Wars
The visionary bombs, with military arms
Aimed at that motherfucker with pitchfork and horns
I shed alchemy throughout the galaxy
To cause fire and ice, like Flames in Calgary
You're trapped in, the core of corruption
Left a fossil, in my path of destruction

[Sample from Wilfred Owen's poem "Sonnet":]

Thou long black arm
Great gun towering towards Heaven, about to curse
Reach at that Arrogance which needs thy harm
And beat it down before its sins grow worse

[Ikron:]

We smash mics, and blast too precise
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ
We smash mics, and blast too precise
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[Ikon (Jus Allah):]

I am the man who lives above the force of good and evil
(The man that handed down the powers to give to my people)
Live under laws of bald eagle
(There's no tomorrow)
Get trapped with the trenchcoat killers in Colorado
(Blazin spark, and feeling certain my days are marked)
(Live a life that conflicts with the ways I'm taught)
Fuck it, we bring it hardcore, raw and ragged
Ya team must be hidin they balls, like a faggot
(I came with the light and gave sight to the sages)
(Black ink contained to write truth on white pages)
You're sliced faceless
(Subjected to a massacre)
Jedi Mind, bombin your moves like John Africa
(We laugh at ya)
The devil is the bomber
(We unaffected as we protected by God's armor)

[Ikon:]

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